Night of Long Knives

Machine Head

You wont see us come X4You wont see us come

In the night

With these knives

And these bloodstains on our hands X2

Paint the walls

Taste the blade

On the night of long knivesMidnight we KILLIn summer of 69, there came a prophet

His words were used to profit off the minds of the weak

He spoke of rules deep within the desert

His followers would convert into the belly of the beast

Don't look into his eyes

Burning with malice past the point of no return

They're piling bodies one by one

Fulfilling all the dreams to come

The prophecy of war that Charles Manson had begun in the hills.......of Hollywood tonightCity of the angels

Sanity deprived

The family fatal

They bring the night of long knives

Deserts and the devil

Rapist of the mind

The family fatal

Pitch blackYou wont see us come

In the night

With these knives

And these bloodstains on our hands

Paint the walls

Taste the blade

On the night of long knives

Midnight we kill The hills were echoing with their laughter

Happily ever after was a faded memory

Rosemary and the baby of Polanski

6 people dead and bloodying the hill's of Beverly

They're screaming for their lives

Begging and pleading for lives of babies unborn

The slaughter that had just began

The horror of the splitting skin

Ropes are tied around their necks

to breathe their dying breaths

In the hills......of Hollywood tonightCity of the angels

Sanity deprived

The family fatal

They bring the night of long knives

Deserts and the devil

Rapist of the mind

The family fatal

They bring the night of long knivesWe have been so wrong

We will fall X2

No tomorrowWe'll fall away tonightDon't look into his eyes

Burning with malice past the point of no return

They're piling bodies one by one

Fulfilling all the dreams to come

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